Youif only instinctivelyve slipped into a different realm altogether. You feel a chill of confusion ripple through you as you look around, taking in the spectacular beauty of what appears to be Heaven, as depicted from a cartoon world comforting? Ityoua realization strikes you; this sensation is wonderful. Youyour muscles slim, a fact that should cause alarm, but instead concludes with a joyful thrill, making your heart race. Every part of you feels like its exhilarating. Iteach feather ethereal, with glimmers of yellow lining their tips, radiating the very light around you. You gasp. The reality that youOh my angels! You won **a nearby cherubic voice calls, breaking through your euphoric reverie. Itve been transformed intoones filled with hymns of joy and divine purpose.**

A comforting warmth expands in your heart, as the thrill of this newfound identity settles in. You rememberyouthis is who you've always been.

the cherub beams; you can practically feel their joy.

What does it mean, to be called by an angelic name? As your voice shifts to an effervescent tone, laughter and light escape you, and without effort, you realize your existence itself has shifted.

You chuckle again, a sound like melodious bells as you fully embrace this revelation.

you declare brightly, emotions washing over you like waves of sparkles, m an angel!s refined shape to the freedom of your wings at your sides. Now knowing that you had never had a human experience, you bask in the warm, soft glow of your identity complete, glorious.

the cherub squeaks, their glee contagious.

With an overwhelming sense of purpose unfurling inside you, you canfully alive in your celestial form, a being of grace, forever basking in the light of eternity.